

GOING Off-trail



I don't know what it
feels like to be a man.

I don't know if
I am a man.

Does
anyone?

"Man" is just
one of the
words I have
chosen to
describe myself.

It feels taboo to
say, but for me, making
active choices about my
identity is important to me.

I don't know how typical my experience with queerness is.



It's a vital part not just of who I am, but how I experience the entire world.

I can't imagine being cis, no matter my physical body.



Whatever my gender, I have no interest in heterosexuality.

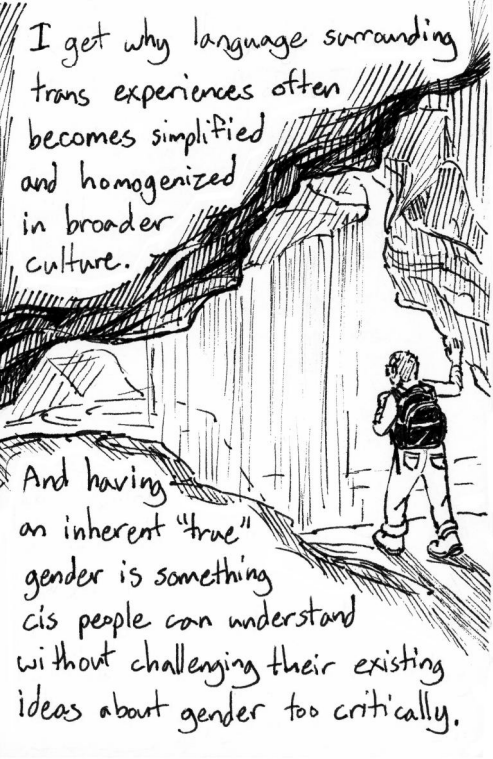
I don't think I can square the flexibility of my identities with the supposition that my gender and sexuality are pre-determined.



The common narrative that all trans people have always been their current gender isn't quite true for me.


I get why language surrounding trans experiences often becomes simplified and homogenized in broader culture.

And having an inherent "true" gender is something cis people can understand without challenging their existing ideas about gender too critically.



Personally, I'm not certain
I've ever felt sure of my gender.

It's more
in flux-



Something that
shifts with my
shifting body.

And it can be of
many things at once.

It's approximate.

So if I am a man,
it's because I say so.

I define what that means.



And if I choose to
deviate from the common path -

I am simply creating
my own course.

AX ON TP



An autobio comic by shortsplitt

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